Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 521

Chapter 521

Shawn looked at how fast Peach ran, what a smart girl

Summer nodded and said, "Yes! Gale, let's go! It would be bad if you were later

She took Gale's hand.

However, Shawn held Gale's other hand

He said, "She doesn't need to clock in today."

Summer replied, "Then I won't clock in either. I can come in a little later!"

Shawn stopped entertaining her and said, "Pearton."

"Yes, Mr. Wood."

Summer was startled and looked at Pearton. "Where did you come from?"

"Take her away."

"Alright, Mr. Wood."

Pearton passed one hand under Summer's elbow and dragged her to the company

"Hey, hey, why are you dragging me... Who are you? Gale!"

Summer was quickly pulled away.

Gale was so nervous that her throat felt dry. "What do you have to say to me?"

Her voice was trembling,

She tried her best to restrain herself, but this was the only way she could do it.

"Are you afraid of me?" Shawn also noticed her strangeness and asked,

"Gale, why are you afraid of me?"

Gale immediately denied, "I am not! Say what you need to say, I need to return to work."

She was about to turn around when Shawn pulled her into his arms.

He whispered in her ear, "Gale, I want to say that I dreamed of you last night."

Gale blinked. He dreamt of her?

"In the dream, you were smiling at me. You were wearing a beautiful little dress, drank a little red wine, your cheeks were flushed, and you looked charming. While

smiling, you move toward me, throw yourself into my arms..." Shawn said in a low voice.

That sweet dream made Shawn deeply immersed for a long time, unwilling to wake

up!

When he opened his eyes, he realized something was left on the bed sheet.

He had not touched her for a long time.

Now, he still had endless aftertastes!

Gale asked, "And? That's it?"

"Lonely man and widow, husband and wife, what do you think will happen next?"

Gale understood.

Her face became

hot, and she gritted her teeth and pushed him away forcefully." Boring! Shameless!"

It turned out that was all Shawn wanted to say, and it scared her to death.

However... was that really all there was to it?

Nothing else?

Or was Shawn deliberately testing her to see her reaction?

When it came to pretending to be ignorant while pretending to be understanding, Gale was no match for Shawn.

However, she would not be the first to break.

"I don't want to come into your dream, now or ever!" Gale said.

Shawn's eyes flashed. "You won't even let me dream?"

"Yes!"

"Gale, you are too cruel..."

"I hope you will have a long night in the future, never dreaming of me."

After speaking, Gale shook off his hand and walked quickly to the company.

It happened that Joe parked the car in the exclusive parking space, and when he got out of the car and opened the door, he almost bumped into Gale.

"Hey, hello. Wow, watch where you're going! What are you doing in such a hurry?" he said.

Chapter 521

Gale walked around the car door. "It's okay, Mr. Winter."

"Gale, you..."

Joe wanted to say something, but Gale had already walked away quickly.

As she walked away, Joe's expression changed.

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 522

Chapter 522

Shawn's voice came. "Be careful about how you park your car. What if I bumped into

her?"

"I didn't look in the rearview mirror."

"How did you get your driver's license?"

Joe spread his hands and said, "Didn't you miss it?"

Shawn gave him a warning look.

"Yes, I know that's the apple of your eye." Joe patted him on the shoulder and said,"

Calm down."

Shawn pushed his hand away and said, "I asked you to investigate Aurum. Did you find anything?"

"Uh... it's in progress."

Shawn asked, "Get it as soon as possible. How long will it take?"

"Two or three days."

Shawn narrowed his eyes slightly. "Joe. This is unlike you."

Joe replied, "The person you asked me to investigate is Aurum, who is not an ordinary person. He has always been very low–key, so my progress will naturally be slower." As he spoke, Joe asked casually, "What I'm curious about is why you suddenly want to investigate Aurum? How did he offend you?"

"What are you doing with such detailed inquiries?"

"I need to ask clearly so that I can investigate more accurately."

Shawn pursed his lips deeply. "It's because Natalie looked for me."

"Aurum's fiance?

"Gale kept in touch with him frequently, and he kept secrets behind her back, so she became sus picious."

Shawn was also suspicious.

"That's it..." Joe replied.

Shawn walked into the company with his long legs. "Be careful. Aurum is not dumb. He might h ave already noticed that it is you by the time you found out the truth."

203

"Who do you look down on!"

Joe kept up, entered the company, and went straight to the jewelry department.

He immediately looked at Gale's workstation.

Gale was talking with a colleague next to him, with a slight smile, looking normal.

Joe's heart sank, and his expression was slightly serious, not as casual as before.

He walked over and knocked on Gale's desk. "Come to my office."

"Mr. Winter?"

Gale stood up and followed behind him.

"Close the door," Joe said.

Gale did as she was told, with some doubts in her heart. "What's wrong, Mr. Winter?"

Joe remained silent and kept walking back and forth with his hands behind his back, frowning from time to time.

Gale was stunned.

He was very abnormal today...

After a while, Joe said, "Speaking of which, I also watched how you and Shawn progressed. In f act, I hope you two can be together. I have known Shawn for so many years, and you are the first woman he has been so attracted to."

"Mr. Winter, you are here..."

"Listen to me. I can be sure Shawn absolutely loves you. Before you decisions, I hope you think about it," Joe said.

make any

"Gale, there are only two of us here. Whatever is said here, no one else will know. You can tell me the truth." It was rare to see such a serious Joe.

Gale looked at him. "Mr. Winter, I know that Shawn loves me deeply. But we can't go on."

"At all?"

"Yes."

Joe looked into Gale's eyes without blinking.

They stared at each other for a full minute.

They had a momentary connection.

Joe looked away and said, "Okay. I understand." After a few seconds, he waved his hand. "Go o ut and continue working."

Gale did not react. "Mr. Winter, you called me into the office just to say that?"

"Otherwise?" Joe suddenly laughed and regained his relaxed look. "Oh, I always feel uncomforta ble seeing you and Shawn in awkward situations. I want to help you."

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 523

Chapter 523

"Emotional matters can only be dealt with by oneself, and *no one* else can help."

Joe shrugged and said, "If you try, you might succeed. If you don't try, you will never

know."

Gale said helplessly, "Mr. Winter, you should pay more attention to my work."

"You have done a good job. Besides, you are my boss, so how dare I find fault with you."

The original atmosphere returned.

It seemed that the serious Joe just now had never appeared before.

Gale sighed. "I'm some kind of proprietress. Okay, Mr. Winter, I'll continue to draw the design draft."

"Okay."

Gale left, and Joe's smile slowly froze.

He took out his mobile phone and dialed a number. "Are you sure that what you have

found is true?"

"Yes."

"Aurum is not an ordinary person."

"We used special methods to hack his phone records and listen to his conversation. We are absolutely not wrong!" said the person on the other end.

Joe paused for a

few seconds before responding, "Okay." After hanging up the phone, he walked to the window w ith a solemn look.

This was an emotion that rarely appeared on Joe's face.

He kept playing with his phone.

Shawn asked him to investigate, and now he found some clues, but... he did not want

to tell Shawn.

There were so many reasons.

It was because of Gale's persistence and firmness, because she and Summer are best friends, and because he did not want Summer to hate him.

Once Aurum and Gale's plans were revealed, it would cause huge waves.

Chapte

At that time, Summer would never want to talk to him again after learning that it was Joe who di scovered it.

Five minutes later, Joe left the jewelry department.

"Gale, something is wrong with Mr. Winter today. He seems to have something on his mind."

Peach said, "He rarely does this."

"I don't know. Maybe everyone has their own troubles."

Gale found it weird too, but she had no idea why.

She had no intention of putting Joe on her side.

She was still waiting for Aurum's call.

Every few minutes, Gale would look at her phone, full of preoccupations.

Finally, the screen turned on and displayed the latest message. "It's ready."

Gale fully understood the three short words.

Aurum had already made all the arrangements, and the focus was on her.

It depended on when she was ready to act.

Gale's heart was beating non-stop.

After thinking about it, she got up and walked out.

Tonight!

"Gale, where are you going?" Peach asked.

"To find Shawn."

Peach put her palm on her cheek and smiled. "Okay!"

There was still a sweet side between Mr. Wood and Gale.

However, Gale was a step slower.

Just now, Joe left in a hurry, looking for Shawn!

CEO's office.

"Speak. What have you found?" Shawn signed the document in a swish.

"Yes."

Shawn paused his hand holding the pen and raised his head.

Joe coughed twice, pulled out a chair, and sat down opposite him.

He tried to dilly–dally.

Joe said, "Shawn, that... Actually, I think..."

He tried to delay it as much as possible.

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 524

Chapter 524

Shawn squinted his eyes deeply and asked, "What did you find?"

"I…"

"Tell me!"

"I found nothing!"

"What did you say?"

"Yes, that's why I find it strange. Have you been deceived by Natalie?" Joe said.

"How dare she lie to me."

"But from the clues and news I got, the relationship between Aurum and Gale...is. pretty normal. The two of them do call frequently, but they are just a few words of greeting, and the call time is very short," Joe replied.

Shawn asked, "What did they talk about?"

"Didn't I say it just now? Just normal greetings."

Shawn denied, "Impossible!"

A normal ordinary friend would always call to ask about each other? Moreover, they even met p hysically.

If that was the case, Natalie would not have come to see him specially and told him about it.

Could it be that his and Natalie's intuitions were both wrong?

"That was really all I had found. Maybe Aurum just cared too much for Gale," Joe replied.

Shawn leaned back in his chair and threw away his pen.

Joe spread his hands and said, "Hey, you don't believe me anymore. Shawn, we have been friend s for so many years, yet you don't believe me! I know this matter is very important to you, so you skip Fiona, directly handing it over to me. I checked, and this is the result."

"Either Aurum hid it too deeply, or you... really made a mistake."

Joe said, "Why can't it be a mistake in your judgment?"

Shawn snorted coldly. "If Summer and Dr. Lighton would call and send messages in

Chapter

addition to their normal contacts on weekdays, causing Dr. Lighton's fiance to suspect him, what do you think? Is it normal between the two of them?"

"Dr. Lighton has a fiance? Is it true?"

"That's not the point."

Joe continued to ask, "Dr. Lighton is not single anymore, right?"

Shawn glanced at him deeply. "I'm just making an analogy."

"Bah." Joe waved his hand. "It made me happy for nothing."

He also lazily leaned back in his chair. Leaning up, he touched his pocket. "Shawn, do you have any cigarettes?"

Joe's addiction to cigarettes returned.

Probably because there was a shocking secret hidden in my heart.

Facing Shawn, even Joe felt overwhelmed.

Shawn took out the cigarette case from the drawer and threw it to him.

Joe took it. "I see. You're just paranoid, making a fuss out of molehills. You have to take out all your love rivals to make you feel comfortable, right? Aurum is quite

normal, and you are the one who is abnormal."

He held the cigarette in his mouth and was about to light it when Gale suddenly pushed open the door of the president's office.

Before Joe could react, Shawn had already pulled the smoke out of his mouth. "She can't smell t he smoke."

Gale had not expected Joe to be there.

"Sorry, I came at a bad time. Sorry to bother," she said.

She was about to leave.

"Don't." Joe stood up and said, "You came just in time. I just finished chatting with Shawn, and I'm about to leave."

Shawn looked at Gale deeply, a little surprised.

She actually came to him on her own initiative?

Did the sun rise in the west?

Shawn quickly got up and walked in front of her. "Gale, are you here for me?"

He could not believe it, so he asked again.

A fapte

Gale nodded and said, "Yes. I'm looking for you."

Joe clicked his tongue twice.

"Of course, she came to your office to look for you. If not, would she come to look for me? Do married men suddenly become stupid?"

Shawn said, "I thought you were leaving?"

"All right, I'll go now, for fear of being a light bulb!"

Joe walked out.

He heard Shawn ask Gale, "What do you want from me?"

"I want to ask you if you are free tonight," Gale replied.

"Yes."

"Then...shall we have dinner together tonight? I booked a restaurant on a yacht by

the sea."

Chaite

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 525

Chapter 525

Hearing this, Joe's eyes instantly became extremely sharp, and he quickly looked

back at Gale.

However, no one noticed him.

Joe closed the door slowly.

Seaside, yachts.

He thought about what Aurum was doing...

Joe closed his eyes.

He had no idea if what he had done was right or wrong, but he had said what he said when he came here to meet Shawn. He made a choice.

He... chose to hide.

Shawn was even more surprised when he heard Gale's invitation.

Not only had she taken the initiative to find him, but she also took the initiative to ask him to have dinner together?

The restaurant on the yacht had always been a sanctimonious spot for couples to

date.

Sitting by the sea breeze and eating a candlelight dinner would be very romantic.

"Gale, you..." Shawn was not sure, and asked again, "You asked to have dinner with you tonight?"

"Yes."

With a pause, Gale said, "Fine, just pretend I didn't mention it."

She pretended to be free—wheeling, looked away, and was about to turn around.

"Of course I'm free. I will always make time for you," Shawn said.

"Then are you going?"

"Why are we having dinner together?"

"There's no reason. The food of this restaurant is quite good, and Summer is not free tonight, so I want to try it with you," Gale said.

She lied.

Charte

Gale had not given it much thought, so she made up a reason that sounded perfect, which convinced Shawn.

It was because she wanted to do it as soon as possible!

Time does not wait!

She had no time to wait for Shawn to take the bait, so she directly used this direct questioning me thod.

With how much Shawn was infatuated with her, he would definitely agree.

It was just that he had doubts in his heart.

"Okay. It's rare for you to ask. I'll accompany you," Shawn replied.

"That's it. See you tonight."

Gale did not want to stay any longer and left immediately.

However, Shawn wrapped his arms around her waist and hugged her from the back." Gale, I kno w you won't suddenly have dinner with me for no reason."

Her heart skipped a beat.

"But it's okay. As long as you ask, I will agree," Shawn whispered in her ear.

"Besides... let's eat together."

Shawn felt that the dream he had last night was about to come true, bit by bit.

Dreams shine into reality.

So, no matter what Gale wanted to do, he would attend the dinner.

Stay with her to the end.

Even if she wanted his life, he would give it, and he had always been willing to give it, not just to day.

"Gale, I'm very happy."

Gale turned her back to him and could not see his expression but felt his big hands on his waist.

It was so hot that she wanted to run away.

"It's just a meal. You are overthinking, Shawn. What can I do to you? Kill you? You gave me many chances, but I didn't do it," Gale insisted.

He said with a low smile, "I love you."

He loved her willingly.

Gale pried open his fingers. "See you tonight. I still have work to do, so I'm leaving first."

"Wait."

She pretended to be calm and asked, "What's wrong?"

"I agreed to you easily. Isn't it too easy?"

"What do you want?"

"I should get something in return."

After all, Gale came to him and asked him for a promise. How could he let go of such an excelle nt opportunity!

Gale turned around and asked, "You want... um..."

As soon as she opened her mouth, his lips were already pressed down, kissing her.

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 526

Chapter 526

Gale opened her eyes, stunned.

It took a few seconds for her to react.

Shawn... actually kissed her forcefully!

Gale immediately wanted to escape, but he firmly held the back of her head.

His lips and teeth, his taste, have invaded her mouth!

"Shawn, you... um..." When she spoke, she gave him a chance to get in!

In the past two days, Gale's mind had been muddled, but now that he was kissing her deeply, dep riving her of oxygen.

She could not think at all.

Her legs were weak, and she fell limply. Shawn hugged her, supported her, and took a few quick steps forward, pushing her against the desk.

Gale leaned back.

He bullied her more and more until he completely pressed her upper body on the table.

The kiss became hotter and hotter.

Gale panicked. If this continued, something would happen!

Shawn was a normal man, and she could already feel the changes in his body!

"Let go..." She beat his chest very hard and, at the same time, tightly closed her lips, not giving him a chance.

Who knew that Shawn was so crooked?

He bit the corner of her lips lightly, and she opened her lips in pain.

It was not until Gale was out of breath during the kiss and his breathing became unstable that the two separated.

Shawn was still lingering, reminiscing about the scene just now.

"You!" Gale stared at him, not knowing what to say.

"Huh?" He raised his eyebrows. "What's wrong? Not satisfied?"

"I…"

Gale was about to answer when she suddenly remembered that this was his trick.

If she said she was satisfied, he would be proud.

If she said she was not satisfied, he would do it again!

No matter how she answered, she was the one who suffered!

"Boring and shameless!" Gale scolded him.

"You just scolded me like that a few days ago."

"Ruthless!" she added.

Shawn smiled deeply. "You can say whatever you want."

Anyway, he had already kissed her, and her taste was as sweet as he had imagined.

He raised his hand, and Gale asked vigilantly, "What are you doing?"

"Wipe... your drool."

Her face turned as red as a boiled shrimp.

"I'll do it myself!" Gale angrily pushed him away and stood up straight.

Gale became very angry, thinking of being pressed on the table and kissed by him just now.

Are men so shameless?

She wiped her lips vigorously, and Shawn's eyes widened. "Gale, it's not that dirty."

He had only kissed her, never other women.

Gale turned around and left.

It looked like she was angry, but Gale's heart felt at ease when the door closed.

At least... Tonight, Shawn will come to dinner.

Seaside, yacht, candlelight dinner.

The last meeting together was romantic enough and deadly enough!

She could not care less what Shawn discovered or knew.

Before he found out the whole plan, implement it!

Race against the clock!

Make or break tonight!

Gale sent a message to Aurum. [Tonight.]

She stared at the screen, unconsciously clutching the phone tightly.

Gale returned to her workstation, finished the last bit of work, and then handed over everything to Peach.

She went through everything in detail, and Peach was a little confused. "Gale, are you going to take a long vacation?"

"No. I just want you to be more familiar with these workflows," Gale replied.

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 527

Chapter 527

"You said so much at once. I can't remember it all."

"If you don't understand, ask Summer," Gale said.

Peach nodded and mumbled.

She did not understand, it was not that Gale would not come to the company anymore. Why must she leave everything to her?

However, Gale could not say anything.

She dared not even see Summer.

If she gave such detailed instructions, Summer would definitely question her.

Peach was different. She was young and knew nothing about her.

When it was time to get off work, Gale picked up her bag and left.

When she reached the door, she still could not help but turn her head and take a look look at her workstation.

Farewell.

Then, Gale walked forward resolutely.

She went back to the lakeside villa first, and it happened that Peter also returned.

Peter waved at her and said, "Gale. Come, come, your medicinal pillow is ready."

Peter handed the pillow in his hand to her. "I carefully selected the medicinal materials and stuff ed them into the pillow. I wrote a recipe, and you can follow it yourself. The pillowcase was sew ed by the head nurse who knows needlework in the hospital."

"Thank you, Dad."

"I hope you can sleep well. Then I can be at ease."

Gale's nose was sore. "I also hope that Dad..."

She could not continue.

Peter guessed, "Are you leaving?"

"Yes. Tonight."

There was a sudden silence between father and daughter.

Chapte

"Okay." Peter nodded slowly. "It's okay. It's a new beginning. I am happy for you," Peter said happily but could not restrain his tears from falling down.

"Fortunately... I still have time to give you the medicine pillow. I have never given your any valuable presents in this life. This pillow is the only and last thing," Peter said.

Gale hugged him tightly. "Dad, it is my greatest honor and pride to be your daughter. If I have an other life, I will still be your daughter."

Peter's lips moved, and his eyes looked at her for a moment as if remembering the past.

However, he ended up saying nothing.

Gale dressed up carefully and sprayed on perfume.

After all, it was a date, so she needed to be more refined.

"Dad, I'm leaving."

"Go ahead."

Gale turned around at the doorstep.

Peter stood at the door and waved to her.

As the vehicle drove away, Peter's figure gradually became smaller, becoming a blurred white dot.

Gale cried bitterly.

Mom was gone, and only Dad was left. Now, she would go somewhere else and leave him foreve r.

She knew that her father actually wanted to leave.

However, Dad was afraid of dragging her down.

He was afraid that he would become a burden to her when he was old.

He was even more afraid that Shawn would notice if he went to find her.

At this moment, Gale hated Shawn extremely.

If he was willing to divorce.

If he was willing to let go.

If he was willing to stop bothering her...

Why would she choose such an extreme method and leave her homeland!

Shawn ruined her family and her life, even now, he wants to ruin the rest of her life!

How could she love such a man with all her heart?

What Shawn loved the most was always himself, and what he cared about were his own feelings and his wishes.

He never stood in her position and considered her!

It was getting dark.

The lights are on.

Neon street lights adorn the night of the whole city.

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 528

Chapter 528

Sea City, named because the sea surrounded it on three sides, was also a famous. tourist city with beautiful scenery.

Gale came to the appointed place on time.

To her surprise, there were so many people at the beach at this time!

Everyone gathered in one place, whispering as if they were watching the excitemen

Gale did not want to join in the fun, but if she wanted to board a yacht, she had to go through that port.

"Sorry, excuse me..."

"Sorry, I have to go."

She pushed through the crowd all the way to the port, only to realize what everyone was looking at.

By the sea, a yacht was docked, and the waiters in uniforms were busy going up and

down.

On the deck, there are clusters of flowers, balloons, and ribbons...

A rectangular dining table was placed in the middle, covered with a white tablecloth and sprinkle d with fresh rose petals.

Along with precious red wine imported from France, and silver tableware.

Everything was extravagant.

Such extravagant and luxurious decorations were rare. No wonder it attracted so many people *to* gather and watch.

However, Gale was not in the mood to continue watching, and she had very important things to d o.

She looked around and found... the yacht she was going to board was the one in

front of her!

Huh? What happened?

The restaurant on the yacht was open, but at first glance, it was booked out by someone rich.

The more she thought about it, the more something was wrong, and Gale's mind

Chapterfere

2/3

flashed. This was so extravagant, just like Shawn's style!

Could it be that the luxurious arrangement on the deck was what he meant?

Just as she was deep in thought, there were several exclamations from the crowd.

"Look, look, what a handsome man!"

"God! Is this the crew filming?"

"It's the night of my dreams."

"Who is he waiting for... I'm so envious of that girl."

Gale looked up, and the man

standing on the deck had indifferent brows and eyes, sharp outlines, thin lips slightly pursed, and lazy and casual eyes.

Is that Shawn?

It really was him!

Shawn also saw her.

He turned his head and whispered a few words to the waiter next to him, and then the yacht staff quickly walked up to Gale.

"Hello, Mrs. Wood."

"Hello."

"Mr. Wood asked me to take you on the yacht. This way, please," the staff said in a very friendly and polite manner.

Gale nodded.

There was a sound of envy and exclamation from behind.

"Did you hear that? She is Mrs. Wood!"

"The Wood family! That is the top wealthy family in Sea City!"

"It turned out to be the young mistress..."

"Her husband is willing to spend a fortune on a crown, so what's the point of chartering a yacht?"

She lifted up the hems of her skirt to get on the yacht.

She was standing at one end, and Shawn was waiting for her at the other end.

"Mrs. Wood, please."

She twirled the shattered hair blown around her ears and walked up to Shawn. "You

harter S

arrived earlier than me."

"Well, I'm looking forward to it."

"But I don't want to be so grand. I wanted it to be simple and casual. You just made it so extrava gant and wasteful," Gale said.

Shawn replied, "Because, in my heart, you deserve the best."

"I'm not used to this."

"It's just the two of us. Wouldn't it be better if no one bothers you?" As he spoke, Shawn took he r hand and walked to the deck.

"I have a private

yacht, but after thinking about it, maybe you like it here since you booked this yacht, so I didn't a sk the captain to drive that one over."

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 529

Chapter 529

"Tonight, this place belongs to the two of us, and no one will disturb you."

"I've reserved the restaurant."

Shawn pulled out a chair for her gentlemanly.

He always wanted to give her the best and most expensive, but she always acted as though she could not care less.

He did not know what she wanted or cared about except for divorce.

Gale sat down, and the sea breeze smelled of saltiness.

She was restless and did not care about the surrounding environment at all, let alone

how romantic it was.

"What do you want to eat?" Shawn handed over the menu.

"You can order. Anything is fine."

Gale lowered her eyes with a look of lack of interest.

Shawn only thought that it was because he booked the venue without her authorization and made her unhappy, so he did not think much about it.

Gale looked at the endless sea.

More than a dozen yachts are docked in this port, all places for leisure and entertainment. There were not only restaurants but also hotels, billiards courts,

clubs, and so on.

Apart from the one she and Shawn were on, there were many yachts floating around the port. At first glance, the lights were bright and lively.

One of the yachts happened to be having a party, and a large group of men and women could be seen having fun.

Gale looked over one by one.

Finally, she saw Aurum on the deck of the yacht in front left!

Her uneasy heart felt at ease at this moment!

Aurum was here!

He was always there!

Chapter 529

212

"What are you looking at?" Shawn's voice came out suddenly.

Gale panicked, and she accidentally dropped the knife and fork to the ground.

Shawn took a look in the direction she was looking.

Nothing unusual.

"No... didn't see anything. I was in a daze. I just glanced around." She swallowed. The waiter came over and picked up the tableware. "Mrs. Wood, I'll change a new set for

you."

"Thank you."

"You're a little absent-minded. Gale, you invited me to this dinner," Shawn said.

She joked half—

heartedly, wanting to liven up the atmosphere and calm down her mind. "Yeah, I invited you wh en I could still afford this meal. If *you* keep this up, my monthly salary is not enough to pay for it."

"Why would you need money when you are dining with me?"

"That would mean you invited me instead."

Shawn raised his eyebrows deeply. "There is no reason for that. My money is your money."

Gale pouted and said, "I am not as wasteful. You are not thrifty in housekeeping."

After seeing Aurum, Gale was not as nervous as before.

In an instant, she felt at ease, and she could chat with Shawn as if nothing had happened and even joke around.

"Thrifty?" Shawn never had this word in his life dictionary. "Yes, Mrs. Wood, I'm used to wasting, and I need you to take good care of this family in the days to come." After a pause, he smiled and said, "However, the most important thing I have is money. You can spend it as you like."

It was worthwhile for her.

"I can't spend all your money in ten lifetimes. I never cared about your money," Gale said.

She thanked the waiter for bringing new tableware.

It was completely dark.

On the sidewalk by the sea, all the street lamps were lit up, forming a slender strip of light, illuminating the night of the city.

The yacht was also full of lights.

The breeze was gentle, and the temperature was warm. It was indeed an excellent time for a date.

"Gale, I know what you care about. Give me some time. Give me another chance," Shawn replied.

She replied, "Okay."

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 530

Chapter 530

Shawn was stunned as he was overwhelmed with joy.

"You agreed?"

Gale nodded and said, "Yes. Shawn, I want to see how you will make it up to me.".

She smiled lightly, with two dimples on the corners of her mouth. She looked at Shawn intently.

It was as if her eyes were twinkling.

Gale was very different tonight, and Shawn noticed it.

She was extremely attractive tonight, which made him unable to extricate himself and even more fascinated!

He wanted to stay sane and wanted to explore why she had such a sudden change, but he could n ot help it... he fell in love with her!

Shawn thought deeply; no matter what, they shall talk about it after tonight.

No matter how addicted or indulgent it would be tonight.

He did not want to live so soberly.

It was rare to show such a side in front of him!

Shawn's Adam's apple rolled. "I will treat you well. Everything I owe belongs to you, including my life."

After Gale heard this, she burst into laughter. "What do I want your life for? Who am I going to act like a spoiled child to?"

At this moment, she had an indescribable charm.

This was a side of her that Shawn had never seen before.

Gale blinked. "Do you want some wine? I remember that when you couldn't sleep, you would always drink half a glass of red wine to help you sleep at night."

"Okay."

She summoned the waiter to open a bottle of red wine.

Gale also understood how attractive she was to Shawn now.

Men wanted nothing more than women's tenderness, which was alluring.

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It was not that she did not have this quality. It was just that she did not want to show

1. it.

Today was the last night between her and Shawn. She wanted him to see her as a

woman.

'Shawn, let's get along well.'

This would be their last memory.

Gale wanted to leave some good things behind, and when she thought about it in the future, the corners of her mouth would rise unconsciously.

After all, she wanted to experience what it was like to fall in love.

She did not want that every time

she recalled Shawn, there would only be heart- piercing pain with no tender moments.

Since they somehow... weirdly loved each other deeply, there should always be something beaut iful.

Shawn's eyes were fixed on Gale, and he could not bear to look away.

Right now, he had let down every defense he had!

The waiter poured two glasses of red wine and put one next to Gale's hand. "Mrs. Wood, have a taste."

"I can't drink. Let's put it there," Gale said.

"You should

have a taste." The waiter was very insistent. He took a quick look at her, then walked over to Sha wn and handed him another glass of red wine.

Gale glanced at the red wine, then at the waiter.

She raised her glass and said, "Shawn, we had never had a toast together. Tonight is the first time. *So* let's have a toast. I wish you..."

What should she wish for him?

Bright future?

He was already a man on the top of the pyramid in Sea City, holding power in his

hands.

Happiness?

He would soon lose her forever. Without her, he should be sad. How could there be happiness?

Gale sighed. "There is nothing I can think of for you."

She wished that there would be no more of her in this life.

She

wished for a beautiful woman in his arms in the coming days and for him to completely forget ab out her.

"Gale, may I have you in my life," Shawn said slowly.

Gale laughed. "Cheers."